

Master 431

Chapter 431 - 431. Diamond

"Yes little apprentice, I will be. I thought I might try and make it earlier than usual so you could watch." Trish was starstruck with Remey's love of alchemy. She too had her fair share of elves that would unlock the system but want to rush off and do other things. It took them some years to realize their hidden talents and joys for alchemy.

"Walker, we are doing it no matter what! The night vision potions are incredibly hard to make because they need to be made using fire elemental crystals to heat the pot and can not be done in the light. If even a single sliver of starlight gets at it then the entire batch because poisonous and can kill in a few drops."

"Sursure. We will look for glowing bell mushrooms." Walker was how excited Remey had gotten and knew this was a huge opportunity. He also had never heard of a night vision potion and thought that they would be great to have in case they ever needed to travel at night.

"I would recommend you also take some to your kingdom. From what Remey has said they do not have ones as effective as the ones we make. So much so that it isn't worth it for an alchemist to make them at all." Trish had already gotten Remey talking about human alchemy as she learned the herbs of the elves. magic

"Midnight, don't touch those crystals at the base of the pedestal if you do it can infect it with your mana." Remey was quick to catch Midnight sniffing at the crystal base of the pedestal and stop her.

Midnight gave a soft huff and found a place to lay down and try and nap. She was a little annoyed that she had been reprimanded but Remey had already heard of the value of the ceremony and what the pedestal was for.

"Speaking of all this ceremony, what is the ceremony?" Gil had not heard the details yet either and was just as curious as he knew Walker and Su would be.

"I got this one. Master alchemist told me everything about it and since the priestess can't speak until she finished the ceremony there's only us." Remey pointed at an elf in pure white fabrics. There were runes sewn in to the fabric but they were also in white. Walker could sense the light elemental mana being attracted to them.

"Go ahead, little apprentice. I will treat this as a small exam." Remey stiffened. She had been subject to these little exams nonstop for the past few days as she learned the herbs. Trish never let up and was drilling the knowledge directly in to her mind.

"The spiritual cedar itself is a rare tree nurtured by the rare system user; spiritual farmer. They work as leaders to the forest farmers that cultivate the gardens. The tree helps natural mana come in denser waves. This important for the unique natural light mana from the moon." Remey explained how the elves grew this garden which Gil took to heart. He wanted to share all of this with his mother and father when he returned home.

"When the moonlight brightens the sky on a full moon there is a purifying effect that can strengthen and awaken certain aspects of elemental mana. The reason the potions need it is the purifying effect. The reason items like Gil's quiver need it is that the monster materials are easily bonded to a living creature's mana during it." Remey had said all of this like she was reading from a book. Walker was almost uncomfortable with how proper she sounded compared to the usual feisty attitude she had.

"The lunar priestess can use a skill called silent chant paired with her lunar prayer dance to make the moonlight focus on the platform here. That pedestal is where the strongest moonlight will be focused to create enriched soil around the spiritual cedar. It will also fill the highest quality mana diamond."

"Mana diamond?" Walker was even more curious about this item. He thought Remey was about to speak of an elemental mana crystal but was suddenly talking about gemstones which were usually useless to any form of magic or mana.

"Yes, mana diamond. They grow in the base of the spiritual trees and can only be harvested once a year when they are released from the spiritual trees' roots to purge impurities. Once the diamond is cleansed it will store the purest natural mana. This is a healer's unique material for healing with moonlight. It is the only way they can use a mastery skill."

Remey took a deep breath and thought for a second before speaking again. "The mastery skill they have requires incredibly condensed moonlight mana. It uses all of this unique light mana to heal those in a large area around them and can only be used once a year. It is one of the elves' greatest feelings of pride."

Gil was impressed that Remey had said all of this with such confidence and focus. He didn't tease her at all and even asked his own question, "Why isn't she able to speak again?"

"The lunar priestess is preparing for the silent chant skill. She can only use it when she has not spoken for three days. The lunar priestess system has a lot of complicated skills but because of the rules they have, there is an incredible ability to purify and heal. They also worship those who unlock the lunar goddess and lunar deity systems."

Su nearly broke in to a happy jump hearing that there was a connection to the story she had been told as a child. However, she easily held herself back and maintained her seriousness. She was well practiced in this act and wouldn't embarrass her party at an important time like this.

Chapter 432 - 432. Spirit Orchid

"Very good. I am impressed that you memorized that in just a few hours. Your tenacity has outdone even some of my greatest apprentices. Are you sure you don't want to stay here and keep learning from me?" Trish had offered this many times already. She wanted to learn more about the unique system Remey had and also be the first to hear of any other skills she was to create.

"Thank you again master alchemist. But I have an old man waiting for me to come back. Someone needs to give him a heart attack when he finds out I can make potions he's never heard of and I've used herbs he's never seen." Naturally, Remey didn't want to actually give him a heart attack. She was extremely excited to finally have something to give back to him.

"Wait, don't tell me you are going to bring the old master alchemist here?" Gil realized that Remey was making a slightly mischievous look.

"What if I am? He would love a vacation to another kingdom. Especially one with a hanging garden full of tons of herbs he's never seen."

"I hope you have a revival potion of some elixir of immortality then. He will spend the rest of his life studying if you bring him here." Walker was laughing already. He had long caught on to the intense study an alchemist would put themselves in to learn something new.

"We both know that if I don't bring him here before he dies he would haunt me, you, and everyone in the kingdom." Remey didn't doubt that this was a possibility in the least.

"He sounds like an interesting man. I look forward to meeting him. Just make sure he brings his own notes to share as well." Trish said this like it could be an option but they all felt that it was an order from another master alchemist. She could not hide her own desires to study as an alchemist.

"I think we should all begin to get in to position. The moon is going to be cresting the horizon any moment." Wade had been watching this exchange revolving around alchemy and knew that they would all soon be lost.

"Yes of course. Thank you wade for the reminder." Trish moved and placed the potions she had made around the pedestal and motioned for Gil to also come. "Place your quiver here and make sure you are watching for the correct timing. You will know when to add your mana."

"Understood." Gil knelt next to his quiver in the ground and made himself look as small as possible. He knew that he could get in the way and wanted to be as compact as he could.magic

"Don't worry too much Gil, the dance is a wide one. It doesn't get close to where you are. Just focus on how things feel and jump at the right moment." Wade had been through the same process for his own quiver and knew that it was a very important moment for any archer. The bond between them and their gear was something that words could not describe.

"Is there anything that we can do?" Walker didn't want to be rude and just stand around being useless.

"I would recommend that you focus on the elements and how they react during a full moon. You might just learn a few things. Especially since I was told about your time with the mages while I walked over." Trish had been updated by an enforcer on what the other party members had been busy with. She was becoming very invested in the human party.

"I will do my best to sense the changes in the elements then. I assume I should focus on the water element and light elements in particular?" Trish nodded and moved toward the edges of the platform.

"If you two would like to spread these seeds for me I would appreciate it." She handed Su and Wade two bags of small seeds. They were shaped like petals and would most likely float to the ground slowly from the height they were at.

These are spirit orchid seeds. They need wind element and moonlight to start sprouting. After they hit the ground they will rapidly absorb the natural mana to take root. They will bloom in four or five years during a full moon. Anyone can spread the seeds but they need to be planted when the moon reached the peak so watch me for the signal to throw them."

"What are the spirit orchids used for? Are they very rare?" Walker could tell that Remey already knew and asked her without hesitation.

"Spirit orchids are the only flower that can be ground to create a soul healing balm. Most of the time if a soul is injured it can be healed by the body and soul itself. But when one is close to the end of their lifespan and receives an injury to the soul it can send them in to slumber until they wither away. There are also some skills and soul injuries that can only be healed this way. Out of the hundreds of spirit lily seeds planted tonight there might be one or two flowers."

"Wait, out of all of the seeds in my and Wade's hands we may only be planting one that flowers?" Su was stunned. It was such a low rate.

"That is why I am going to plant this bag as well. Even our spiritual farmers can't force them to flower. They have used mastery skills to no avail. The chances are just slim and the requirements incredibly rare. But that doesn't mean the sights will be any less beautiful tonight." Trish held another pouch of seeds in her hands waiting for the first sign the priestess would move. "We are just lucky that the seeds form regardless of the flower blooming."

Like a seer predicting the future, no sooner had Trish spoken the lunar priestess opened her eyes and began preparing herself to dance.

Chapter 433 - 433. Flowing Fabrics

Trish shooed Walker to the side and made sure that Gil saw her wave. They all needed to be ready for the ceremony to begin. Not a single one of them spoke, Su, Wade, and Trish made sure they were ready to throw the seeds from different sides of the platform.

Walker kept his eyes on the priestess. She could have been considered an average elf woman, but adorned in the pure white rune sewn clothing she was completely different. The fabric flowed around her with every slight movement. There was no breeze yet her hair also fluttered about. Her eyes lacked color and instead held a pale white like the moon.

She rose to her feet holding small rolls of fabric. They were an even purer white than the ones she wore and Walker could feel the incredible draw of light elemental mana toward them. The first ray of moonlight landed on them causing them to unfurl on to long steamers of rune sewn fabric. The runed that channeled light elemental mana glowed with the moonlight. magic

These fabrics spread out in to the air nearly twenty feet long making it look like they were hands reaching for the moon. The priestess started to place them around the platform. They were drawing the moonlight in to the patterns on the platform.

Su motioned for Walker's attention. She silently mouthed words at him until he understood. "The dormant spirit."

Walker realized that she wanted him to take the dormant full water spirit out, he was struck by the voice of Bree telling him it was important for it to bask in the moonlight as well. With the dormant full water spirit out in the open the moonlight was able to easily wash over it. The crystalline structure of its dormant form shined brighter as the moonlight passed through it.

Walker couldn't sense any change in the elemental mana and wasn't sure what benefit it would bring. He only knew that the moonlight would have a special relationship with the water elemental mana. For this fact alone was enough for him to double his focus on the elemental mana around him.

As the moon started to rise higher Walker noticed that the elemental mana in the air was stronger. In particular, the water elemental mana was rising from the earth to meet the light elemental mana in the sky. The slight mist around them made the entire platform feel as if it was a foggy morning. The sounds became muffled and the air became still.

Walker was trying to focus on the elemental mana and the dormant full water spirit but the movements of the lunar priestess caught his full attention. She had placed all of the now enrolled fabric ribbons. They were fluttering in the air even though not a single breeze blew.

The lunar priestess extended one foot and softly placed it on the carved formation on the ground of the platform. There was a soft pulse of mana and the ribbons started to attract the moonlight elemental mana. The formation lit up with the light elemental mana coming from the moon and showed the intricate patterns carved in to the platform.

The crystals that were part of the pedestal were filled with this light and everything on the inside of the formation also gained a small glow. Gil was looking at the priestess worried that his being there would be a problem. However, he soon felt that he needed this step to finish his quiver and focused on it.

The next moment the priestess took another step and spun softly. Her flowing robes made no sound and the mana appeared to dance with her. The moonlight was dancing to wrap around her in wisps of elemental light mana. Her movements spoke of storied only seen by the moon.

Every step she took caused this beautiful phenomenon to repeat and call down more of the light elemental mana from the moon. The mist had become a dense fog on the floor causing small water droplets to form on their boots. Walker could feel the water elemental mana trying to reach up to the dormant full water spirit and decided he would sit with it.

This decision was proved correct in seconds. The dormant full water elemental spirit was pulling in the water elemental mana like a gluttonous miser. The icy feeling in Walker's hands became nearly unbearable but he was able to use his grand elemental manipulation to keep himself from facing any harm.

"The dance of the priestess was slowing increasing in pace with more spins on her single foot met by low and hi jumps. Walker could only describe it like ripples in the water jumping up due to a breeze across a lake. The way she moved made his very being tremble.

Out of the corner of his eye, Walker saw Gil suddenly touch the quiver. The dense light elemental mana from the moonlight converged on him. Gil appeared to be a being of pure light for only a moment before the light elemental mana retreated showing that the seemingly normal quiver had become patterned with white vines.

Gil was smiling and clutched the quiver to his chest like it might fly off if he released it. His face grew happier and happier as he felt the patterns that had developed in the flash of light when he added his own mana to it. This was the purest moment for an arcane archer. It was only equaled by the feeling of making their first elemental arrow.

Walker only watched Gil for a moment before he returned to monitoring the elemental spirit's consumption of water elemental mana. He had no idea when it would stop and what else would come of this action. The only clear thing was that it showed no signs of stopping and that the moonlight was still visible inside the spirit and was giving Walker a mysterious feeling. This was not ordinary light elemental mana.

Chapter 434 - 434. Sprout

Walker was intensely focused on the dance of the priestess and the full water spirit that he didn't notice the moon rising higher and higher in the sky. No one else had moved at all for the same reason. Even Gil had returned to stillness as the light elemental mana left him and the quiver behind.

When the moon reached the peak in the night sky the priestess stopped her dance and clasped her hands tightly together. Her eyes glowed with the light elemental mana and the fog on the ground rose in pillars around them.

Walker could clearly see the priestess's mouth moving at a rapid pace, but not a sound was heard. This was the silent chanting skill he had been told about. The proof was in the dancing light elemental mana now being focusing on to the pedestal and encompassing the potions.

The purification had begun along with the filling of the spirit diamond. The moon needed to be at the highest point so that the best light would be used to create the best item. While the priestess focused the elemental mana Trish raised her hand and released the first handful of seeds. She was followed by Wade and Su who copied her actions exactly.

Every handful of seeds tossed in the air were met with light and water elemental manas causing a white and slightly blue glow. Walker could already see the soft glow of a white root extending from the seed. He turned his head and looked down towards the garden below to find that the seeds would touch the ground and burrow in. There was no sign they had ever been there other than some turned up soil.

Walker saw that there was another change happening below the platform. The spirit cedar had started to burst in to life. It had large buds forming on every branch. They were similar to the fallen petals and leaves below the tree and Walker had a feeling that the high amount of natural mana was affecting it.

Trish, Su, and Wade had thrown their seeds and were now watching the garden below as well. The only one that was not watching the garden was Remey. She had found something to hold in her hands and was watching it intently. Walker was unable to see this and focused on the garden below first. magic

There was a luminescent light in the garden that was spreading from the spirit cedar. The plants below were also taking in tube natural mana and having a massive growth spurt. The tendrils and leaves could be seen growing to double their size and flowers of many glowing colors erupting in to their own brilliance.

Walker couldn't help but drop his jaw. This was a sight he did not expect in the least from the garden. Even the fruits were glowing as if they were telling the world that they were ripe and ready to be picked. Walker had the feeling to run down and grab some but was reminded of the full water spirit in his hands. He needed to remain there and let it devour the water elemental mana as much as it needed.

When the group all turned around to see the priestess she had returned to dancing. This dance was slower and had many more downward movements. She was signaling the setting of the moon and the closure of the ceremony.

The only one that was not done with their actions was Remey. The hands she had held tightly together were glowing with the elemental light mana from the moon. It appeared she was holding a small ball of moonlight. Trish gave her a nod and Remey opened her hands.

From them, a massive beanstalk burst out. However, it was made completely of mana and had no physical form. Walker could sense that this was made from Remey's mana and not just the elemental mana around them. He had no idea what had happened but was able to identify a small seed resting in the palm of one of Remey's hands.

Walker used his all around appraisal skill as soon as he locked eyes on the seed,

'Mana sprout seed

The mana sprout is a plant that is and is not on the physical plane. It is part of the spirit herb family of plants and is mostly made up of mana. When a creature pours enough mana in to a seed it grows at an incredible speed. The more unique the circumstances the greater the benefit will be when it gives its singular fruit. The fruit can only be consumed by the being that gave the sprout mana, if it is eaten by another it will cause a breakdown in their mana system. The fruit can permanently increase the mana of the being that caused its growth by twenty mana.'

Walker nearly choked on the air. He had not expected something so incredibly valuable to appear here. It was a seed that could birth a fruit that permanently increased a body's mana but twenty. This was extremely rare and could even be argued as legendary. He wanted to ask a million questions but was instead caught by the bean stalk looking sprout bending over and leaning towards Remey's head.

The light and water elemental mana were pouring in to the corporeal sprout and illuminating Remey's pale face. She was using every bit of her mana to let the sprout grow and would not stop until the fruit formed and fell in to her hand.

The group watched as a solid looking fruit formed of the blue and white water and light manas. This ball took on a strange patten of grey which appeared to be the effect of Remey's mana. The sprout bent more and more and separated from Remey's hands all converging in to the fruit that was now falling in to Remey's hands.

Chapter 435 - 435. Spirit Cedar Seed

Remey was silent while she held the fruit up. She was letting the moonlight continually bathe it and the water elemental mana in the air flow around it. The process may have finished but there was still the end of the ceremony to make it to and she had been instructed not to move until she saw that the lunar priestess had stopped the ceremony completely.

With the amazing sight of the mana sprout growing and turning in to a fruit with an extremely valuable trait, Walker had trouble gathering his mind. Luckily, he was able to focus when he realized the garden had more activity below.

Among the vibrant blooming fruits a few elves with tools had begun to harvest certain plants that could only be harvested at a time like this; the full moon. This was a rapid process since they had a limited time and needed to do it carefully. He was only focused on the scene for a moment though, the spirit cedar had finally reached the point in which all of the large buds would bloom.

The buds had grown to the size of a normal child's head and were the same pale white as the moon. Small drops of sparkling water dripped off them making it appear that they were rolled in the coarse sugar from his mothers' kitchen.

Without warning the priestess's dance became more energetic and the buds split open to reveal vibrant blue flowers. The elemental mana that was released from every flower as it burst open was intense and condensed. The forest around the large elven garden seemed to shudder as it too felt this density of elemental mana. Walker could tell that all the growth of the forest was going to experience a renewed strength after this.

The brilliant flowers that had bloomed were already fading and wilting. The petals dropped off the branches and fell toward the ground catching in the wind and drying in to the ideal fertilizer for the spiritual cedar. Walker couldn't help but feel the depression in his heart knowing that something so wonderous only lasted for a minute at most. magic

The spirit cedar lost all of the petals sooner than any of them wanted it to. Yet there was still something left. There was a small grey seed left at the site of each of the flowers. They were emanating a small amount of natural mana and had a ring of hard ice around them. Trish gestured for Walker to grab one since she saw his curious look. He didn't waste a moment and used his all around appraisal skill.

'Spirit cedar tree seed.

The spirit cedar tree seed is very delicate. When it is created the mother tree will fold it in layers of elemental mana to protect it, therefore, causing a ring of ice to cover the entire seed. This ice will be sustained by the water elemental mana for fifty years. Upon the last of the water elemental mana becoming ice, the ice will melt and nourish the soul for the spirit cedar tree seed to grow. It will take four hundred and twelve years to reach maturity.'

Walker couldn't imagine being able to care for a tree like this in his lifetime. The elves had the time to dedicate to it but a human never would without some extreme circumstances. Trish motioned for him to keep it which made Walker wonder why. He had a feeling it wasn't actually for him but for Remey and that Trish was entrusting it to him since he would be able to hold it while Remey cared for the fruit that came from the mana sprout.

Before Walker could focus on anything else again he realized that the dormant full water spirit had stopped absorbing the water elemental mana and was a much darker blue color. It was even colder as well and looked like it was under some form of change. Walker fixed it back in to his cloak so that it would be safe and so he could be ready with both hands to help with any cleanup.

The lunar priestess was moving incredibly slow and returned to the spot she had started from in her dance. Her foot rose and she stepped away from the engravings in the wood platform. She silently grabbed the ribbons still fluttering as if there was wind in reverse order. They rolled themselves up without any effort from her and she knelt down closing her eyes.

The moon was already setting and she had finished her duty. Now that she had stopped moving Walker noticed that her breathing became elastic and sweat poured down her face. She had kept herself perfectly calm and collected through this long ceremony and was finally able to break character and show her true state.

"That was even more spectacular than the last time. I can only see your improvement as time goes on." Trish said this while standing near the lunar priestess and offered her some mana potions. These seemed to help the lunar priestess calm down and return to a better state of breathing.

"This moon was very pure. I have the feeling that we gained a little more than usual. I hope that the effects are as our guests desired." The lunar priestess finally spoke to the party and smiled. There was a feeling of kindness and spiritual healing coming from her words that was indescribable.

"Yes! Thank you so much for your help. Without you, I wouldn't have my white vine quiver." Gil had seen the end of his quest and realized the name of his new quiver. The white vine patterns that covered it were the namesake itself and furthered his love of it. He had long traveled the woods with his father and grown plants with his mother, this was the ideal quiver for him.

Chapter 436 - 436. Closer To A Goal

Remey jumped forward as well while holding the mana fruit in her hand. "Thank you as well. Growing the mana sprout was the last thing I needed to complete my skill. I also have an extremely rare fruit that will assist in my growth. I have no way to repay you." Remey was extremely polite and was on the verge of crying. She had seen and done so many amazing things and was pursuing her dream with her friends in a way that she couldn't have ever imagined.

"It's finished? Use it and tell me the details!" Trish pushed to the front, her alchemists' curiosity took control of her body and mind.

"It's the alchemical brawlers' field guide. It records the herbs and fighting styles I come in contact with after I learn a certain amount of information. After I have done so I can recall it instantly and use it as building blocks for potions and in battle." Remey read this directly from her system but it led the group to some questions.

Gil wanted to test out his quiver but knew that he could switch the arrows over at any time. Hearing what Remey's skill did was a bigger priority since they might need to do something to assist her in the future or even at the moment.

"Well, the herb recording part is simple. I already have plenty memorized, but this skill makes it easier. The fighting style is much better." Remey was all smiles while delicately holding the mana fruit.

"When I see and study a fighting style like Wade's for example, my skill records the moves and skills he uses. I can't recall the skills and identify them as a journal but I can see the fundamentals of why they are used in certain ways."

Walker was at first surprised at first that the skill didn't let her remember the skills systems used and gained. But when he thought about it the reasoning that certain systems used certain tactics and skills in an order was more valuable.

"I can figure out the right time to dodge a long range attack or read a sword wielding opponent. I even learned a way to dodge some wide area attacks or minimize damage. It is a compilation of styles that will eventually mold my own style. I can even use it to guide others." When she said this Walker was sure that this aspect of the skill was a hidden gem.

"So you are saying if you learn about more and more fighting styles you will eventually be able to perfectly combat all of them?" Su was not about to let this go, she needed the ability to do just that.

"As long as I have the proper strength then I should be able to. I could also find the weaknesses of the systems I have learned and help them overcome that. The stronger people I train with and the wider variety of systems I train against the better."

"Soo, teacher Remey?" Gil couldn't leave the joke unsaid. He thought that having another person to critique their strategies during training was a good idea. Even more, if there was a skill that plainly laid out their weaknesses it was a perfect path to strength.

"And did you record the information of all the herbs we studied?" Trish wanted to make sure that all their effort was still locked away in Remey's mind.

"Of course it is. I had it memorized and now I have it lock in my skill. I plan to work on my penmanship and record it all. I think I will make a few alchemists fall flat when they realized how many volumes I will create." Remey was already thinking of making these journals to send around the kingdoms. If she did so then potion making could take another great leap.

"Hey Remey, I think you have just gotten much closer to your goal of making a certain alchemist building a guild. You can lure them in with your knowledge and keep the alchemists to their word if you share it." Remey grew a devilish grin hearing Walkers' sudden thought.

Trish looked at Remey and Walker while thinking about what he had just said. She had never thought that there would be an alchemist guild ever due to the fact that the alchemy system was one that ended with a large profit. It was just a hard task to accomplish since there would be a loss of profit. However, she also saw that information like Remey had would be a huge draw for those alchemists to follow such a guild.

"Your idea is to tempt other races alchemists to join an alchemist guild so that knowledge can be shared and expanded? Do you also have in mind the fact that there would be a change in prices for every potion? Some could become more expensive while others would take a drastic decline. There are also the herbs being shared from other kingdoms which would be a huge change in herbalist systems and farming based systems. Not to mention the auctions in other kingdoms, here we only hold small ones with friends for fun, but I know other races make big events."

Trish was already seeing the future while Remey and Walker got more and more excited. "Then may I be forward with you?" Remey couldn't let this chance get away from her. She had started the night with the goal to finish creating a skill and somehow ended up speaking about her greatest goal after she had been given the dream of being able to act as an alchemist.

Everyone watched in silence as Remey made her move. Walker was silently cheering for her while Su and Gil did the same. The lunar priestess was thankful for the break to rest and Wade was caught up in the moment. The only two that didn't seem to notice any of this were Midnight and Onyx who had curled up together to nap the night away, Onyx absorbing the light elemental mana from the mood and Midnight softly snoring. magic

Chapter 437 - 437. What A Hero Can Do

"You are already viewed as an apprentice in my eyes. You may have another master and also come from another race, but to me, you are the same as any other apprentice I have had. But you have already risen above them...Maybe you are more of a fellow alchemist, just a little younger and with less experience." Trish giggled a little at this. She had never imagined she would be calling a young human an equal.

"Then with that in mind. Please sign a pact with me to become one of the heads of the alchemist guild when I can form it. I wish to have three heads to lead the guild one day and I already have the other in mind. I would just need one more. It is the perfect time to do it since the knowledge you have discovered in your life is enough to draw hundreds of hidden alchemists." Remey was confident in her request and Trish heard every word clearly. magic

No one dared to speak while Trish thought about this. She was weighing the benefits and the downsides. "If I were to join then it would ferry my forest elf race to the top of the alchemy world due to our many years of unshared knowledge. Do you believe this would be safer for my people than just letting our alchemists act as they wish?"

Trish was proposing the question not only to see what the answer would be but also because it was a very large concern. The elves were privy to the information on the outside world but they were not all well versed as those who had already lived it for many years. There were simply too many elves who had never left the city in their lives.

The major worry was over those who did not have battle related systems. Many alchemists, craftsmen, and merchants would be at risk to the new markets for their goods and skills. There could be a lot of manipulation from unsavory parties and this could cause a huge injury to the elven kingdom. Many could suffer and it was the last thing anyone wanted.

"I want the guild to for to prevent the shady deals that can and will start to happen. I am not a fool even at my age I know that there are those that abuse the free market that alchemists have. With powerful heads, the guild can regulate the flow of knowledge and register those who wish to learn. This could also get rid of the rich elbowing their way to better standing so they can receive better potions." Remey was seeing the future in her mind. This was the future she wished to build.

"If there are younger alchemists that need guidance then there would be a way for them to find a master to teach them. There wouldn't be the self taught failures we hear about. No self poisoning by accidental potion creation. It could be a safer environment as a whole. Esteemed master alchemists can even hold lectures for up and coming apprentices."

Remey was getting more powerful in her speech as her ideas became clearer. "The guild can work with an auction house to properly regulate price so that an alchemist can't over charge those in need. It can be based off of seasonal herbs and quality. Those who need certain potions for healing can request it as the adventurers guild does. And the alchemist guild could request quests from the adventurers guild for herbs and materials needed.."

Walker, Su, and Gil all knew that Remey had massive desires to make the world of alchemy better. But none of them had realized the depth she had taken her goal. They saw a drive within her that was much stronger than they realized and could not help but resonate with it. Trish felt this as well and was already making up her mind.

"I hear your goals and dreams and I believe it is possible. From what I have heard the alchemy in many kingdoms is based on the alchemist. We have even had plots to trap and use an alchemist in captivity here before our enforcers became better trained. It is a time in our history I will never forget, but one that was necessary for us to grow."

Trish spoke of a time many years ago that had shaped her lifestyle. There were many reasons she lived alone high in the massive tree with her hanging garden, one of these reasons was that there had been these kinds of events. They had left a lifelong impression on her.

"I Trish Root, Master alchemist and elder of the forest elf kingdom pledge on my system and very soul to become a head of the soon to be multi national alchemist guild. I promise to bring in the alchemists of the forest elf kingdom and foster a new era of alchemy." Trish made this pledge and an incredible pressure fell upon every one of them.

'The pledge has been heard by the world and the heroes of the era. International quests shall be issued to users who wish to pursue similar goals. Congratulations to the hero who has spurred the world's first international quest in one hundred years.'

Their systems all received this notification causing every single one of them to draw a sharp breath. They had just witnessed a system notification that spoke of international quests. These quests would span multiple kingdoms and nations. There were no limits to how these would change the world and those living in it.

"Thank you so much for your support. I will do my best to bring those together. I will rely on you to begin with your kingdom and in time we can build an alchemist building here as the first headquarters." Remey wanted to burst in to tears of joy but forced them away. She needed to be strong at the moment and show the strength of a hero.

Chapter 438 - 438. Common Knowledge

"International quests...This is...I don't know what to do. I never imagined..." Trish had lost all of her calm and cool attitudes. Her mind was racing. She not only aided in the creation of a skill but she was also involved in major quests that would affect the entire nation and she was sure the world. magic

"I would like to say we are all prepared for something like that, but I think it will still be some time before we actually receive those quests. I also think they would be chain quests for something like this." Walker was already pulling on his prior quest knowledge and had realized that there wouldn't be a quest as simple as making a guild overnight. It would need to start small and branch out. Just the fact that Remey wanted to get three heads and multiple kingdoms was a large leap.

"The timing is right for sure. We have the elves who are meeting with our kingdom and the demi-humans who I am sure will be here as well. We can put it in place. I'm pretty sure the demi-humans will want safer potions after their last incident." Gil chimed in to support the movement. He was only seeing the bonds that could form from all of this.

"That's right. The demi-human kingdom of Ordist was very apprehensive of potions. They had almost none to speak of when we were there. If they join this as the third party then we could bring back their feelings of safety in using potions and have their assistance in farming the herbs needed." Su found the logic in this and became more invested as well.

"Then I will need to go and speak to the queen immediately. Please forgive me for taking my leave in a rush. One of those crystal mana potions is for you. I look forward to the conversations that occur in the coming days." Trish collected the crystal mana potions that had been purified by the moonlight and rushed down the tree.

"So are you planning to eat that fruit and gain your twenty mana or are you going to let it rot away?" Walker smirked seeing that Remey was still stunned by everything that had just happened. Even she had not believed she would be able to say and do things like this.

"Pfft, you are just jealous that master alchemist likes me." She showed her personality and bit back, but she sounded too happy for any of them to believe the rebuttal held value.

"Here leader, I collected the remaining crystal mana potion." Su handed the crystal mana potion to Walker who easily stored it away within his inventory.

"So is there ever a normal day in your lives?" Wade had silently watched everything happen and was more than shaken. He could say that the world he had lived in his entire life was completely changed.

"I think the least exciting times in our lives is sleeping. But one time that happened I became an arcane marksman." Gil realized he had just admitted to his system upgrading in front of the luna priestess and Wade. His face dropped and he tried to look away in the hopes that Wade hadn't understood.

"Oh, you guys all got a system upgrade quest too? I thought only those with long lifespan or hidden quests received these. Well, you all are heroes, makes sense I guess."

"Wait! Is this a normal thing for elves?" Remey was about to bite the fruit when she realized Wade had just casually said these things.

"It is pretty rare, but it isn't unheard of. I started out as a hunter system user. I wasn't always what I am today. If I had managed to get a title as a hunter that would have been way cooler though." Wade was imagining how he would have rocked the world.

"So you're saying that we have been worried about saying it out loud all this time and it is common knowledge...?" Gil just spoke slowly for the fear that this was actually the case.

"I guess so. We have a lot of upgraded system holders. It is very common in our spiritual based system classes and our healers. Some find hidden quests we have figured out how to activate and others just have precarious circumstances. When we live for so many years we manage to find even the rarest things." Wade was much more casual than the party. Even Midnight and Onyx had been shocked away by this fact.

"Well, I did not expect that. Sorry for stressing everyone out." Walker apologized to them for his worry and rules to hide everything. He was still going to hide Midnight's dragon champion system however. He was still confident that it could cause trouble to allow others to know about it,

"I feel like I will get a headache from everything we learn and experience on the daily basis. I can't even figure out what might come tomorrow." Gil rubbed his temples trying to forget the events of the day. They were too much all at once, unfortunately for him, Walker had another surprise.

"Tomorrow? We are going hunting for a glowing mole. They are occupying a crystal mine that one of our friends receives crystals from. Since the enforcers are busy we took the job. We will get some high elemental light crystals for it."

"We also need to collect some herbs for master alchemist since she is teaching me the night vision potion. We have limited time here." Remey jumped in to finish Walker's words and then bit right in to the mana fruit.

The fruit didn't drip any juice at all. Instead, it started to melt and absorb directly in to Remey's body. She stood there eyes open wide while it became one with her. The group had not expected this result and stood as an audience to the rare fruit being consumed.

Chapter 439 - 439. I Forgot To Tell You

"Oh and I almost forgot. Remey, you should wait until you are back in the city before...Where is the mana fruit?" Trish had returned just as the last of the mana fruit had melted in to Remey. She had remembered that she needed to warn Remey to get back to the city first.

Remey's face became pale and she could feel her body begin to heat up. Walker turned to Trish who was already moving towards Remey. "She just ate it." The fear on his face was clear.

"I never told her the side effects of eating the fruit. It's my blunder as a master. I let myself get too distracted from the crystal mana potions and the new national quests." Trish started to sift around in her bag for some things. "Drink this to reduce the fever and drink this to knock yourself out. You will get the worst fever of your life and your body is going to start to adjust to the new mana capacity. This is not a painless process."

Trish had wanted Remey to do this when she was safely in the city so that she could be cared for while her body adapted. But due to her forgetting the warning was now about to go through the entire process on the ceremony platform.

"We are going to need to stay here for the next hour. She will look worse and worse but I promise she will be fine. I was going to explain this but again, it is my blunder." The party was frozen on the spot while Remey followed Trish's orders to drink the two small vials.

"I got you." Walker and Gil both caught Remey as the potions took effect and caused her to fall asleep standing up. They laid her down and used a blanket from Walker's inventory to cushion her head.

"Why does it do this? Why doesn't it act peacefully if it was her mana that made it grow?" Su was worried but didn't have any knowledge to assist. All she could do was watch over Remey and hope that Trish gave them more answers.

"It may be her mana that caused it to grow, however, there is also a very condensed mix of elemental mana that came in to being within the fruit. It is the catalyst of the mana growth. Any living body that consumed this will be under pressure to absorb it in to every part of their body. This is painful because

of the speed at which it happens. It is also why someone can only ever eat one in their entire lifetime. The seeds are very rare and even I have only managed to harvest seven in my entire life as an alchemist."

The party all breathed out heavily. They were still very worried but the fact that this would all be over in an hour was a blessing. "I guess we just need to wait. This shouldn't be too hard, but I think my heart nearly jumped out of my chest." Gil was trying to relax the most. The idea of his party member being in extreme pain put him on edge to no avail.

"I wish we had known. If we had we would have warned her too." Wade and the lunar priestess stood back giving them space. Wade had made sure to apologize since he knew how he would feel if one of his friends had felt this way.

"I know. Too much has been happening. We were all distracted and caught up in the moment. I don't blame anyone. I am just thankful everything will be fine in an hour." Walker had no sooner said this when there was the twang of a bowstring from the ground.

Every single hair on the group's body rose as their senses heightened and they froze on the spot. "please just be someone testing their bow..." Gil said a silent prayer but was instead greeted by the system.

'Emergency quest- Resting heromagic

Requirements:

Protect the resting hero Remey from danger.

Rewards:

1 mana point

2 heroic quest points'

"Sierra what is the situation!" Wade moved toward the edge of the platform only to see that the enforcers were nowhere to be found. The only thing he noticed was nearby sounds of archers fighting. "It seems we have an enemy nearby. We should stay on guard and prepare."

Midnight let out a soft growl as she stood up and walked to Remey. She used her skeletal armor skill and stood directly over Remey. She opened and cupped her wings to block her from sight not letting even a single sliver of space exist.

"Smart thinking Midnight. You will be Remey's exclusive guard. Su will back you up and keep watch of your back. Onyx, it's time to show off your size, it might deter anything coming our way." Walker was impressed by Midnight's quick thinking and could only attribute her actions to the feelings she had gained for Remey through their joint training.

"Walker, I see some movement. I thought it was some kind of bat heading for fruit or something. But it looks like a moth or butterfly." Gil whispered keeping his voice low, He didn't want to attract any more enemies than could already be near them.

"They are butterflies and moths. They compete for the nectar of the flowers that bloom during the full moon. The butterfly is called the azure butterfly since it stores its water elemental mana in its' wings. The moth is called a twin tail moth. It has two long tails that generate two different elements based on what environment they grew up in. They are very troublesome." The lunar priestess was not a stranger to these monsters. This was the real reason that the enforcers were stationed here. They were to protect her after the ceremony when she was vulnerable.

Chapter 440 - 440. Butterflies And Moths

"Any of these monsters come near us we go all out. We are not fooling around." Walker put on his best confident face and used his strongest voice. He was no longer trying to relax but had instead, been thrown in to adrenaline.

"Not a single thing will pass me." Su was determined to protect Midnight and Remey from any possible damage. She would not allow them to even feel the wind of an enemy pass by.

I will back you up. Gil can take the opposite end." Wade had an arrow notched and was tracking a fluttering shadow that glowed slightly blue in the distance.

"I will remain near the guardian. Master alchemist please come and wait as well." The lunar priestess knew she was no use in battle. She could only purify and heal besides the ceremonies she could perform. Even if she had her mana she was basically useless.

"No, this was a problem I caused by my lack of follow through. I will be using some battle potions." Trish said this as Walker used his multi buff skill. She felt the power increase and pulled out many small vials of potions from her robes. She soon had eight between her fingers.

"Whatever you do just remain in our guard range. I don't want to see one of the heads of the alchemist guild hurt before she takes the position. We plan to work you to death." Walker said this not to deter Trish but as encouragement.

His encouragement hit her hard. She had put the very person at risk that had opened a new path for her. "I am stronger than I look. Just because an alchemist brews healing potions doesn't mean we don't brew poisons and explosions as well."

Trish threw a potion in to the air toward a blue pair of flapping wings. The vial broke open and a gust of wind was sucked away from the platform. "That's called a sun flare potion. The dried pine sap is the perfect fuel for the fire tongue toad bones."

Trish spoke but none could hear her over the flash and bang of fire. The potion completely destroyed the azure butterfly it had landed on. The group was shocked. They had a ringing in their ears and were slightly blinded from the contrast of light and night from the explosion. Trish however, was already holding another potion bringing her total back to either in her hands.

"You can take care of yourself then. I will take long range with Wade, you get mid range and Walker will work his magic." Gil was the closest to Trish and filled her in on the best strategy.

"No one will harm my family," Onyx said this to all minds he could reach around them and started to let his shadows meld back in to him. He regained his true size and coiled in to a striking position. He was going to squeeze the life from the moths and butterflies or he would at least bite them to use his venom. He would not allow anything to harm them.

Walker had a variety of weapons to choose from but went with the staff he was comfortable with. He needed to release long range magic and that was what he would do. He used the staff to channel the water elemental mana that had gathered in the area which made it the handle for a large frost whip.

This frost whip was fat with water elemental mana making it perfect for longer ranged attacks. However, he was planning to use it as a constant source of ice needles. This would travel and land in targets to slow them for the enforcers to defeat.

The crack of his large frost whip made the nearer azure butterflies move towards them. They wanted to ensure that they could feast on the nectar of the flowers blooming in the garden without predators attacking. They were also able to sense the water elemental mana in Walker's skill making them agitated. They were the controllers of the water element where they flew in the forest.

Leader, step aside." Su raised one of her shields and the sound of pressurized water hitting metal overcame his ears. "Those azure butterflies can shoot water bolts from a distance. They are like your fire bolt spell." Su moved to block another aimed at Midnight.

Walker was not happy to see this. He tried to attack with the frost whip and found that he was only doing minimal damage. The azure butterflies were resistant to his spell because of the shared element. He had hoped that the solid ice would be stronger, however, it was melting too fast in the warmer forest.

Walker saw one of Gil's fire elemental arrows hit an azure butterfly and start to burst in to fire. Yet in just moments, the fire was extinguished and the arrow fell from the butterfly landing far on the ground. "It resists fire too. No burning them away."

Gil was not happy to see this. He pulled back a wind elemental arrow and fired it next. The problem that arose from this was that the wind elemental mana kicked up a large amount of wind. The azure butterflies were very light and were down toward the one Gil struck. magic

This would have been good since the one he directly struck as being shredded by the sharp blades of wind being created from the arrow. But it was not good at all, the azure butterflies pulled near it were not alone. There was a twin tail moth and it was stronger than the weaker azure butterflies.

"One tail has some green so wind element and the other has a completely black end so darkness element." Walker could sense the elements too but was thankful she could easily see them, He knew that this was the tougher opponent coming toward them and it would need to be dealt with.